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teacher at Forest City. She stopped and was very concerned that I was OK. I knew that I was and assured her that I was. I ask her if she would phone CAHS from F.C. and then WSP/HRP and tell them that I had been in an accident (I thought that a jeep from the family fleet might pull me out). She was very willing to help. I regrouped and a car came down the hill and stopped — a NYC cop <sup>age 40 or so</sup> who retired about a year ago and who is now building a house for himself and his family in the Crystal Lake area. Very supportive and friendly. He dropped me off at CAHS, where I was greeted with much concern and compassion. I telephoned WSP & asked advice and was told to call G & B towing, which I did. They would be available in about an hour. I then took Mrs. Graziano's first period class. After I was seated in the CAHS cafeteria (which serves as a study hall) did I realize that I was still wearing my dreadful & ugly (but very comfortable) car shoes. My good school shoes were still in my car. At 10:30 AM, G & B arrived at the school. Up Sundapp hill we went and the car was towed (on the advice of G & B) to C.R. Case in Carbondale — they are front-end specialists and were very helpful. They spent some time looking over my damaged Renault and concluded that they could not fix it and recommended

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that I have it towed to Saul's motor. Again I called G & B and it towed — two towing charges both of which were paid for by AAA. There was an extra charge for extracting my car from the ditch & woods (\$15), which I paid to G & B directly — see p. 12/3/86, p. 1 — and for which I will be re-imbursed by AAA. Saul's Motor received the brutalized Renault and I then call C.B. Tomaine Insurance and arranged for an appraiser to look at the car. Called the Golf Course and WSP came and picked me up — I told him that I would like to be dropped off at some car rental place (Saul's Motor, possibly) where I would rent a car. I was fairly certain that WSP would suggest that I borrow a family car or jeep, but didn't want to ask and I suspected that if I suggested the rental car that WSP would offer one of his fleet of motor vehicles. He did — the AMC Eagle. We went to the Golf Course, where I was welcomed by a very concerned party of three (HRP, OUP, HAP). I re-told my tale of woe. Holly was very upset — she was baking bread when I called at 8:30 or so to report my accident and gave me a loaf of freshly baked bread to speed my psychological recovery. Very touching indeed. I had <sup>some WSP made</sup> pea soup with HRP & WSP — for luncheon. I then bathed and "started over." Borrowed "the eagle" and went into town